



she walked up towards it rather timidly, saying to herself: "Suppose it should be raving mad after all! I almost wish I'd gone to see the Hatter instead!"



## Chapter 7 *A Mad Tea-Party*

THERE was a table set out under a tree in front of the house, and the March Hare and the Hatter were having tea at it: a Dormouse was sitting between them, fast asleep, and the other two were using it as a cushion, resting their elbows on it, and talking over its head. "Very uncomfortable for the Dormouse," thought Alice; "only as it's asleep, I suppose it doesn't mind."

The table was a large one, but the three were all crowded together at one corner of it. "No

